

"President Peter Thomas" result of ECSU cabinet shuffle

by Tom Maloney
Editor, Medium II

The resignation of Gregg Michael Troy from the Erindale College Student Union two weeks ago created a vacancy in the position of President. Ray Pidzamecky, as Vice-President of Internal Affairs, automatically filled the vacancy in accordance with the Constitution under which ECSU was then working, but he cautioned that he would only remain in the position until a new successor could be named, presumably by special election.

On Monday night, Peter Thomas, formerly Vice-President of External Affairs and with Pidzamecky's advance into the Presidential position, Vice-President of General Affairs, was named the new President of ECSU.

Now that Thomas has assumed Presidential duties, Kensel Tracy has become the Vice-President of General Affairs and Pidzamecky fills Tracy's former position of Director of Social Affairs and Planning.

The cabinet shuffle was determined by the ECSU Board of Directors in lieu of a general election because "it is a lot more fair for the students that we did have an internal shuffle." It was generally felt that an election would take a great deal of time and would cause confusion for a while to come, as well as delaying current projects while Board members concentrated their efforts on the planning of the proposed election. The decision was technically legal according to the ECSU constitution.

Two other candidates were

considered by ECSU as eligible to fill the Presidential position. The first was Kensel Tracy, who promised the Board, "As far as getting organization and some sort of direction into the position, I'll accept the job if you want to give it to me." However, he immediately cautioned the members that his full time job (he is a Part-time student at Erindale) might interfere with his duties as President and cause him to lose important touch with the students.

Larry Cooper was then considered but he is irreplaceable in his current position as Vice-President of Financial Affairs and could definitely not have handled both positions along with his full Commerce load.

The obvious decision was Peter Thomas. He feels that the time

necessary to handle the responsibilities of President is his, and is aware of the past developments within ECSU. After observing the actions of his two predecessors, he feels he is qualified and prepared to take on the demanding position. "The most pressing issue facing us at this moment is the Referendum," Thomas stated. "We recently constructed the Constitution and a set of by-laws and they will be ratified soon."

The referendum is planned for the coming weeks and will concern such controversial topics as the need for expanded athletic facilities, the bus service between the St. George campus and the Erindale College campus, and the great need of new residences at Erindale.

With the imminent adoption of an official constitution and apparent organizational solidity, the Student Union seems to be functioning smoothly for the first time since it evolved last spring.

There is one difficulty which is ruffling some feathers. Ray Pidzamecky announced his intent to resign from ECSU last Monday night for a variety of reasons. The first of these is a pet peeve of his: "conflict of interest". The phrase, which appears to be taking on the characteristics of a

cliche at Erindale, refers to the unwritten rule that an ECSU Board member is not permitted to work at a student-run organization, the pub in Ray's case. "It (the ECSU rule) is against the Labor Relations Act," said Pidzamecky. "I consulted a lawyer who said it was against the law. I am not going to support a Council that will support something like that."

ECSU feels and employer should not work for an employee, and Bryan McGowan, the pub manager, is an employee of the Student Union.

Pidzamecky also stated that he was tired of Erindale politics. "I had hassles with Gregg Troy (re: the Erindale folk festival idea, the collapse of which was reported in MEDIUM II, Vol. 2, No. 2) during the summer and I have contrasting ideas about the pub. There are too many differences."

Pidzamecky has promised to retain his current position as Director of Social Affairs and Planning until the completion of Oktoberfest, slated for Friday night, October 17, at Erindale. It remains to be seen whether the situation between ECSU and himself can be worked out by then.



THERE HAS been a great deal of controversy surrounding the 75 per cent increase in bus fares this year. In the accompanying story, Medium II presents the administrative explanation for the price hike.

Photo Credit: Wayne Ferrel

Support grows for library workers

by Heidi Putzer

Earlier this week the Library Union Workers application for a mediator was processed by the Ontario Ministry of Labor, however the earliest date all three parties can meet together to resume talks is October 21.

Meanwhile, support on campus for the library workers is growing, as the rally held Tuesday afternoon at Robarts indicated. Approximately two hundred people gathered to show their support.

The confident spirit that was displayed during the singing of Union songs as the rally began never waned, but tended to characterize the entire rally.

Judy Darcy, President of the Union, came across strongly, imparting some of her dynamism to everyone present, as she made it quite clear the Union would stand firm for its demands.

Ross Wills, External Affairs Commissioner on SAC, read a motion of Support passed by the SAC Executive which went before Council Wednesday for its

approval. He stated that the SAC Executive hoped both the Council and the students would support her. Likewise Jay Drydale, Vice-President of the GAA, said the motion to support the library workers would be going before the general membership Wednesday.

Also expressing his hopes that a settlement would be reached before service would be disrupted was Professor K. Bryden, a sentiment which is shared by us all.

Bus or busted!

by Dave Smith

The recent hike of 75 per cent in the price of busfares (20 cents to 35 cents for students, 35 cents to 50 cents for staff) for off campus transit has created concern for money conscious students. The increase in fares lies in the inadequacy of the university to meet today's high costs with a limited budget.

Robin Ross, Vice-President and Vice-Provost for the University of Toronto, has provided some interesting budget, subsidization and expenditure statistics which may aid clearing up some of the discrepancies as seen by staff and students at Erindale.

For the 1975-76 school year, \$128,000 has been allotted for bus transportation. Included in this is the \$123,000 contract with Charterways which specifies eighteen round trips to the St. George campus on Mondays and Wednesdays, fifteen round trips on Fridays, seventeen round trips on Tuesdays and Thursdays, and two trips each day to Oakville and Brampton. Also included is the \$4,000 cost of subsidizing Mississauga Transit tickets, and an additional \$1,000 for miscellaneous items.

Mr. Ross, along with the Executive Council, feels that total ticket sales this year will not exceed \$45,000. \$25,000 is added to the university's income from a

St. George Campus subsidy, leaving a \$54 to \$60 thousand dollar subsidy in the hands of Erindale College to cover the total expected expenditure of \$128 thousand. Mr. Ross added that "the actual cost of a ticket on the Mississauga Transit system is 27 1/2 cents. Members of the college who use Mississauga Transit buses are charged only 25 cents with the college making up the difference."

A report by Principal Robinson to the Governing Council on the Health of the University, made on September 17, provides answers to the questions arising regarding the college financial situation and the rise in bus rates. The President states: that the Ontario government's policy of freezing capital has arrested growth at the suburban colleges. The progressive erosion of the colleges purchasing power has not been compensated for by increased revenue as a result of this halt to growth. As the surplus accumulated last year is consumed, the financial problems this year will see Erindale moving into a true deficit position for 1975-76.

In addition, the prospects for 1976-77 are, according to government projections, grim. Continued cutbacks in the University's base budget will necessitate paring \$8 million from the 1976-77 operating budget. Because the University

has practically no endowment fund, it is at the mercy of the yearly balance sheet of income and expenditures. Inadequate government support during the past three years has progressively eroded the University's fiscal standing.

So, according to Principal Robinson, what it all comes down to is the problem of priorities. In this age of prevalent inflation, when give and take is required, the question is whether University money should be spent on cheaper transportation or improvements to library facilities, up-grading of teaching quality, and a general improvement of academic efficiency. The answer, may have profound effects on the type of university environment to be found at Erindale in the future.

Remember
Oktoberfest '75
next Fri. Oct. 17

Varsity ceases publication

OTTAWA (CUP)—Over half of the student newspapers in Canada have ceased publication this year, according to Canadian

University Press Bureau Chief Len Taylor.

Taylor says the organization he works for has "a good fix" on how many student papers are publishing "because everyone has to send in three copies of every issue to the national office in Ottawa."

Taylor made his announcement Thursday after the morning mail delivery arrived with no papers. "Before that, I thought people were just being slack about sending to CUPOTT, but now I'm alarmed," he wept.

He said it was "sad" that such papers as The Varsity, The McGill Daily, the Queen's Journal, the Peak and the Eyeopener "with their long publishing

histories" had suddenly "gone under" this year.

And that may be just "the tip of the iceberg," he added.

Taylor fears that at least twenty of the smaller papers in the CUP circuit have already gone out of operation. "We just haven't heard from them... it may be too early to tell, but the signs are all there."

Looking to the future with renewed optimism, Taylor said he and his associates at the National Office are planning to sell all the moveable assets to purchase a Gatineau Hills retreat north of Ottawa.

He said they can use the retreat "to assess just what happened to the student press in Canada."

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NO SMOKING

BY Tom Maloney

Despite the instigation of a "No Smoking in the Classrooms" rule by the Erindale College Council last year, students have apparently decided to continue their smoking ways, complained Humanities Dean Desmond Morton last week.

Morton was speaking before the ECC in an apparent attempt to persuade the members to initiate some form of enforce-

ment to the no-smoking rule.

Council did not immediately handle the question with much sincerity. One member suggested that a SMOKE PATROL be formed to strike random classrooms every hour and take the smoking culprits by surprise.

A more scientific board member suggested the need of a smoke detector which would "turn on" at the hint of smoke, presumably sounding a siren and pointing out the criminal with a

cigarette smoke-sensitive light beam.

More practically, another member suggested the removal of all ash trays from classrooms as an invisible sign of discouragement. Ray Pidzamecky responded that such action would be directly responsible for an inevitable ashen discoloration of the waxed floors.

Permanent "No Smoking" signs, to be posted at the head of the class, were recommended by yet another board member, but Principal Robinson rejected such an idea because such signs are of tasteless aesthetic value according to many professors.

Finally the possibility of fining the smoking students was put forward to which V.P. Robin Ross guffawed "Well, I suppose we could try it." The ensuing smiles suggested that the impracticability of attempting to collect such fines would render the action useless.

In the end, it was apparently agreed by all that the enforcement of the no-smoking rule will be the responsibility of the particular professor involved.

Secondary school invasion of Erindale postponed

by Anne Hanley

You were probably blissfully unaware of the fact that a group of secondary school students had envisioned Erindale college as their prime site for infiltration on the weekend of October 17-19 (which coincidentally is Erindale's Oktoberfest weekend!) Secondary school Student Council Presidents, or their representatives from schools throughout our fair province were invited to attend this mammoth council fest. Imagine the number of students who would have delighted in the many (and varied) sites of our enchanting campus during that weekend. In just such fanciful numerical speculations. One such speculator dreamed of a 500 person grandiose influx into Erindale, while another conceived a group of only 50 people... a somewhat less titanic estimation.

But the Truth of the Matter is that because there was an inade-

quate amount of time to successfully plan a conference suited to students from throughout Ontario, there will be approximately only 20 students from the Mississauga area attending the conference. Also, due to the decreased enrolment (that is indeed an unfamiliar combination, eh Gang?) in the conference, it was decided to hold the meeting on the afternoon of October 16, rather than on the following weekend. (But then, perhaps this group decided against imbibing, having received the word of Erindale's impending Oktoberfest.)

Seminar discussions in the conference will include such topics as efficiently managing a high school newspaper (Medium II phone number 828-5260!), ways of booking bands without being short changed in the procedure, as well as methods in effectively working with the administration present in secondary schools. In this information exchange, all participants will benefit from the explicit accounts of methods used (by other student councils) in their successful endeavours.

Perhaps (wonder of wonders), some Erindale students might even realize a thing or two, should they decide to attend either this October meeting, or the meeting scheduled for sometime in the springtime at which time student council reps from throughout Ontario will be in attendance.

OBITUARY

Nick Erdeljac, an Erindale maintenance worker, died last week after undergoing an operation which doctors had called successful. Ted Whitwell, his immediate superior, said that Nick had finished dinner and was doing fine when he was struck. Nick, an Erindale College employee since 1972, leaves a mother and brother.

ROUND RECORDS

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"No Hilda, 'because it's there' isn't enough of a reason!"



ACKSLINE

By Daniel Acks

Algonquin Adventure — Part 1

Decided on the Labor Day weekend to do a bit of backpacking along the Highland Hiking Trail in Algonquin Park with my two infamous friends, Mike and Don. At about 5.00 p.m. on Friday we set out, our hopes and expectations high, eager for an interesting three days. The rain began soon after we left the city:

"Hell, let's shack up in the Holiday Inn in Huntsville."

"No way, this is a camping trip."

"So, we could pitch our tents in..."

"NO."

We reached the park gates just as the sun, (wherever the hell it was), was setting. Rain kept coming. Everything was covered in a heavy fog — the trees, highway, even our heads were in a dense fog. We were the sole car at the entrance to the park. The whole scene could not have been made more desolate than it already was. We all climbed out of the car and trooped stoically into the ranger's hut. Somehow I didn't think it quite right for us to have to pay him for camping. With this weather, they should have given us some money, if for no other reason but to pay homage to our bravery. The ranger gave us our permits, muttered something about not forgetting to douse our fires, and quickly closed the door behind us. Hell, we'd be lucky to even strike a match in this weather.

We decided to stay that night at a public campground and begin the hike early the next morning. It was pitch black when we began organizing ourselves.

"Okay, where's the tent?"

"I dunno, get the flashlight."

"Where's the flashlight?"

"I don't know, look for it."

"I can't see."

"Well, light a match."

"Don?"

"What?"

"I just burned a hole in your car seat."

And so it went...

After a suitable interval of scrambling and cursing, we set up the tent and had organized our sleeping bags. Now, to appreciate the sleeping arrangements, you have to appreciate how goddam big Mike and Don are. Naturally, I was thrust between them both, not for reasons of symmetry, but due to the fact that I have this strange habit of awakening in the middle of the night to piss. Being in the centre, I was therefore closest to the tent entrance. Convenient huh?

3:00 a.m., ... sounds of snoring ... in stereo ... muttering ... god-damit, gotta piss again ... out of the tent into the cold night air ... where the hell is a tree? Shit, who needs one ... interval

...back into the tent. ... grumbling ... freezing my ass off ... into the bag ... fall asleep to the sound of snoring ... in harmony.

We awakened next morning bleary eyed and wasted. With the absolute precision of a trio of porcupines, Don, Mike, and I rolled our bags, took down the tent and prepared our packs for the coming hike.

An exclamation from Don: "Shit, who pissed on the food?" (Hell, it wasn't my fault we didn't find the flashlight).

next scene...

After a brief, but necessary trip to the closest grocery store, we parked the car at the beginning of the trail and unloaded the camping gear. Within a short period, we started the trail and had settled into a comfortable strut. Despite the occasional drizzle, it was beautiful. In fact, the mist seemed to only accentuate the colors surrounding us. The forest was outlined in surrealistic detail and I felt like we were the only three representatives of reality to walk through there. It was as if...

"Okay, rest time everyone," proclaimed Don, shattering the silence.

"Rest time? We've only just begun," attacked Mike.

"Hell, we have to pace ourselves ya know," countered Don.

"Only when we're tired. Dan and I aren't tired. That means we don't rest for another 45 minutes," parried Mike.

Then came the inevitable KO:

"Fine, if you guys want to be assholes, go ahead. I'll just head back to the..."

Mike and I were defeated. We both sat down in the middle of the path, too tired to argue anymore.

Sitting there on the path with everything peaceful and at rest, each of us got into our own little mind trips. Meditating, thinking. I glanced over at Don. His eyes were staring down at the ground evidently lost in some pretty deep thoughts.

"Don, what are you thinking about?" I whispered.

No answer.

"Don," I said louder, "What's on your mind?"

Silence. Then, a loud snore broke the silence. Unbelievably, the guy had fallen asleep. Ah yes, a poetic beginning to our trip. Letting Don sleep away blissfully, I went back into my own thoughts. Thinking ... thinking. Where will it all end? Unfortunately (or fortunately), you are just going to have to hold on till next week to find out. Got me the old writer's cramp — spacewise.

Keep panting for the next issue, see ya...

STUDENT ORGANIZATIONS

All organizations wanting Grant consideration must submit a detailed budget to the E.C.S.U. Vice-President of Financial Affairs by Friday, October 24, in order to qualify for review



Lavelle, off-campus policy needed

by Tom Maloney

Mike Lavelle, Director of Student Housing said last Friday that the present off-campus housing policy will have to be improved before next year. Speaking at an Erindale College Council meeting last Friday, Lavelle stated that 200 students had been placed in Mississauga area homes before August 15, after which time the Housing Office "could not keep track anymore".

The present situation does not allow Lavelle or his assistant Virginia de Bel to meet home owners before students reply to their offers. Meeting home owners beforehand would enable the Housing Office to screen those who might take unfair advantage of students.



MIKE LAVELLE, Director of Student Housing, called for an improvement in the present off-campus housing policy last week.

A relevant situation has already occurred. "One lady took in six girls at her house," said Lavelle, "at an original rent of \$15 per girl. The next week the rent went to \$20 and the following week to \$25. Besides that, she was doing crazy things like turning the lights off when the girls were studying and saying they were using too much electricity."

The desperate need for local off-campus housing became apparent after the Housing Office was inundated with over 1000 applications for residence this past summer. Lavelle appealed to the people of Mississauga through local papers and the res-

ponse was very good.

In the meantime—a rather lengthy waiting list for College residence has been established. "We have about 200 males and over 150 females on our waiting list at this moment," said Lavelle. He could not approximate the number of students placed in off-campus housing.

An obvious need for additional construction of residences had become apparent. However, as reported in the September 16 issue of Medium II, a mortgage comparable to the original will be difficult, if not impossible, to obtain. Erindale is presently ex-

ploring possible sources for the next mortgage.

"We are going to present a counter-proposal," explained Vice-Principal Robin Ross. "We must decide whether or not it is realistic to get private funding. We may be able to go slightly higher in the mortgage rates."

This means that student rates will inevitably jump next year, as to how much the increase will be is yet to be determined. At this moment, housing at Erindale is the most inexpensive student residence available in Ontario and "probably in Canada," Lavelle said.

Not enough time to read a library book?

BECOME A PROF

Medium II has discovered that Erindale professors are allowed to sign out books for two month periods, while the student populace must drain their texts in a meager two weeks. The St. George profs are on equal terms with students with regards to loan periods.

Admittedly the two month loan/two month renewal basis for Erindale professors is a considerable improvement over the by-gone SIX month (and even further back, indefinite) loan period, but it is still a comparably lengthy time when compared to how long a student gets to hold on to his library books.

Mr. Hugh Smith, head librarian at Erindale, made it a point to mention that although this disturbing length of time for prof loans is a fact, any book can be recalled and be in the student's hands within two or three days of request.

Mr. Smith reported satisfaction with the way profs have been dealing with the library. Most spend a good deal of time hunting things up, and getting them Xeroxed for their required reading lists. Generally profs work pretty hard making sure all

the necessary texts are in, and the library will stock up to seven copies of material on reading lists if the prof has handed it in on time.

An interesting point which most students miss in regards to library rules is that renewals on material can be made over the phone. Many people don't know this and end up paying unnecessary fines when a simple phone call would have solved the problem.

Anyone who is concerned enough about the library and its rulings should show his interest by becoming active in the Library Committee. The existence of this group is not as well known as it should be. There is only one faithful student on it, when there could be up to 20 to achieve parity with the non-student members. Mr. Smith made it clear that the Library Committee needs more student views with regards to policy, such as loan periods. More student involvement is encouraged in this particular department, so if you've got a pet gripe about the cogworks of the library system, get on the inside to do something about it!

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Margarita
1½ oz. Arandas Tequila
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Juice of ½ lime or lemon

Mix in a blender or shaker with crushed ice and strain into a chilled glass that has had the rim moistened with fruit rind and dipped in salt.

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SHERIDAN COLLEGE WELCOME



medium II

ECSU

I refuse to submit myself only to the sounds
that have already been heard.

—Edgar Varese

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speaking out

Bureaucracy needs??

Bureaucracy has never been a popular topic. It has continually been criticized and stepped upon. However, judging from recent newspaper articles, bureaucracy has become downright dangerous. Item: A front page story in the Daily Star on Saturday detailed how a boy was killed by a falling picnic table, and the resulting failure by the coroner's jury to make their recommendations for further prevention known to the Parks Commissioner.

Directly opposite to this story was the headline: "Killer of Boy, 6, Freed by Mistake Parole Chief says." According to the Star, this man was let out of jail, despite a warrant stating that he was to be held until trial for a February robbery he had committed. The trouble was, the jerks at the Parole Board had lost the warrant. Thus, they had no legal right to hold him, despite the fact that he had not finished his sentence.

I am the first to agree that bureaucracy is a necessary method of running an efficient operation on a large scale. However, when this same bureaucracy becomes so wrapped up in itself that it fails to serve the public, thus resulting in the tragedies above, I am also the first to scream bloody murder. The importance of some bureaucracies vary in degrees. If

one particular organization trips up in its red tape, the worst that may occur is a bill sent to you for something you never bought. However, if an institution such as the Parole Board goofs, pointless and futile death could be, and was, the end result.

Bureaucracy violently needs a degree of humanism within its own structure. Only this element will create a sense of urgency to the problems that it's there to solve. A hierarchy of functions is organized to perform a number of tasks efficiently and almost perfectly. When this hierarchy fails, then perhaps it is necessary to restructure the entire system.

What bureaucracy sorely lacks is common sense. We must stick to the rules. . . .we must stick to the rules. . . .After awhile that sentence becomes almost mantra-like. I contend that it has hypnotized all those righteous bureaucratic officials into zombies. They cannot see past the sealing wax on the end of their noses to realize that rules sometimes do more harm than good.

Maybe, after those two publicized deaths, they might see something. I highly doubt it though. Rules are safe and easy, and they bring in a paycheck. But I ask you: Do rules pay for funerals?

What is the answer??

Often, without thinking, we refer to certain jobs disdainfully, linking our misguided conceptions of these employments with those carrying them out.

We, however, do not have the right to class anyone's contribution, as any lesser than our own

for each and every person in doing a job well is making a valuable contribution to our world.

We should realize that varying circumstances of fortune have left some of us the opportunity to realize higher levels of education, which previously were not so readily available. Yet, we often forget that this opportunity is to a great extent being funded by those who, in not being so fortunate, are easily cast aside as doing a less important job.

How easily we forget it takes a collective effort to create things in this world. There are numerous minute details that are quickly forgotten when a task is finally completed. Nothing is ever achieved forgotten when a task is finally completed. Nothing is ever achieved without hard work and sweat and it is about time that we realized there is nothing, but nothing, demeaning about physical labor and society should allow for the same satisfaction and pride in a job well done, as it would for its more "socially acceptable" jobs.

It is here in recognizing our fellow human beings' contributions on their own merits, that we can progress beyond the false standards we so readily accept. This societal falsity is that which hampers so many of us in truly appreciating the contributions of many fine people in their own fields.

For these people, who keep our society functioning, no comments are ever erected. But cold stone is not the answer, one of respect is.

THE VARSITY TAKES



THEM ALL ON . . .

Medium II fights back

It almost looked as though September 29 to October 3 had been declared "Get Medium II Week". First came the bulletin board bonanza, a carefully chosen selection of all the Media Miss items that the local Women's Lib underground could get their pinkies on. Cunningly inscribed on each pin-up was the legend; "This concept exploits women". Obviously, not all our readers were happy with the Media Miss concept. What was unfortunate was that those who had grievances preferred to submit to a subversive reaction, rather than complain in person. Perhaps the reason was that those offended constituted such a minute minority that they were hardly representative of the feminine viewpoint. An interesting thought. Can it be that some persons are

unable to see beyond their paranoia?

And speaking of paranoia, what subject comes to mind quicker than that bastion of the persecution complex, The Varsity? Yes, our oldest campus paper could find no better editorial topic last Friday than a free wheeling razor job on all other (and presumably lesser) U of T papers.

According to the text of no less than a full page indictment of "the alternate rags on campus", (as The Varsity so quaintly put it), the staff was getting a little tired of hearing second hand rumors about The Varsity's incompetence. What better method of getting even than to slam the competition? And slam they did.

We'll leave it to the other papers to answer the criticism directed at themselves, justified

or not. However, it looked as though The Varsity staff was reaching a little when it came to their comments about Medium II. In a typical display of largess, The Varsity bestowed the Peter Worthington Banality Award upon us for (you guessed it): the Media Miss feature. (Can anyone remember the last time The Varsity gave something away?)

Dismissing the picture as "a typical cheesecake shot", they continued in pedagogical tones, stating that: "This sort of material simply should not be included in a university newspaper, whose job it is to provide an alternative, not a poorly done copy of what we (The Varsity) lovingly call 'the straight press'."

Well, The Varsity certainly couldn't be called "the straight press"; warped might be a better description when they stoop to such editorial lows. At no time, during the course of the publication of this year's Medium II, has this paper made derogatory remarks about our cousin downtown. Indeed, we at this newspaper have commented amongst ourselves that several of this year's Varsity's have been excellent newspapers in almost every respect. Of course, considering the size of their budget (extremely large, especially when compared to Medium II's) we are inclined to feel that there should be little excuse for their not exhibiting excellence. Also bear in mind that the Varsity has a much larger university population to draw upon for staff, hence improved chances of getting top workers.

But could The Varsity have had an ulterior motive for hitting out at the other papers? While we would be the last to initiate malicious rumours, the prominent centre-location of Medium II in the editorial photo seems to imply that The Varsity might be looking over its shoulder. . . fearfully. Whether The Varsity realizes it or not, Medium II is an alternative, and most students on the St. George and Erindale campuses are thanking their lucky stars such an alternative exists.

The Varsity took us all on last Friday, but perhaps for the last time in a long, long while. Care to come out of the bomb shelters long enough to comment, Varsity?

- Editor
Tom Maloney
- Associate Editor
Robert Mowat
- Assignment and
Features Editors
Dan Acks,
Anne Hanley
- Entertainment Editor
Bruce Dowbiggin
- Sports Editor
Joseph Cardoni
- Photography Editor
Michael Sawitzki
- Copy Editor
Heidi Putzer
- Editorial Office
Erindale College, Room 171
Phone Number 828-5260
- Layout Technician
Vlveen Anderson
- Finance Director
Lawrence Stolberg
- Advertising Director
Steve King
- Advertising Office
Erindale College, Room 169
Phone Number 828-5402
- Secretaries
Lisa Whitlam
Sharon Lowe
Sue Foote

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To the Editor,

Your new feature, Media Miss, brought both disappointment and discouragement to me and to many other conscious women and men on the Erindale campus.

It would seem that a university newspaper should champion the intellectual and social equality of the sexes that our more enlightened institutions are trying to achieve. To publish a photograph of a woman for no more apparent reason than to exploit her prettiness negates this goal.

Medium II would do well to look beyond the Toronto Sun for its journalistic model.

Mary King-Lyons

Editor,

I wish to protest most strongly against your feature "Media Miss". Surely Erindale is meant to be a place of higher learning, not a meat market. Such blatant sexism is inexcusable.

A. Leggett
Arts & Science

Dear Sir,

I'm writing in regard to the article, "The Evolution of the Erin-

dale Cavegirl".

I feel the article was a pretty cheap shot at the girls on campus. Its generalizations regarding the fairer sex overwhelms me. The humor of the article stands on its own but that is where it ends. As far as I'm concerned (and I feel I speak for the majority of guys here) the girls on campus are both friendly and relatively levelheaded. I don't like to see a university campus degraded to a large fishing pond people can snap up a mate as though doing them a favor! Here, as in any place of living, there is an element of respect deserved by both sexes. I don't like to see anyone used but I'm also fed up hearing of the degradation of women.

The whole aspect of boy-meets-girl situations varies like the wind. No one can say, with justifiable evidence, that one particular group of girls is snobby or manipulative. I will say that the girls here are justifiably cautious. Nobody likes to be fished-in by sweet words or a cute ass! Let's get our heads together on this, I think it's getting far too much publicity.

Roger Barnes

Vitalizing projects in academic affairs

by Patrick A. Kelly

Since September 8, at which time her appointment was ratified by the E.C.S.U. Board of Directors, Jackie Tremblay has been responsible for the important directorate of Academic Affairs. Prior to this, Jackie had been a Director without Portfolio on the Board of Directors and later Director of Social Activities and Planning. It was decided during the summer months to divide some of the responsibilities involved in the Directorate of Cultural Affairs and Planning and the Directorate of Academic Affairs. When Kensel Tracy (Education Commissioner-Elect) expressed the belief that he could more capably act as the Director of Social Activities and Planning, Jackie assumed the responsibilities of the Directorate of Academic Affairs.

Due to the fact that there are, as yet, only 7 representatives (out of a called for 32 student representatives on the Student Union), it appears that E.C.S.U. will not have a full council for at least a few weeks. As a result, the Directorate of Academic Affairs is presently in the planning stages. However, once all disciplines are represented on E.C.S.U. by course reps, a

comprehensive course evaluation program, in co-operation with both faculty and students, will be conducted. Jackie is presently examining the apparently successful methods of evaluation as used by both Loyola and Ryerson. "The tendency (of course evaluations) will be to reject the objective format, as it has shown

present in the planning and designing stages.

During the 1975-76 school year, all Academic Clubs (Math Club, Sci-Fi Club) will be under the jurisdiction of the Directorate of Academic Affairs. Hence, in order to receive a loan or a grant from E.C.S.U., people interested in forming such clubs must sub-



little value to both students and instructors. We will be primarily concerned with the lasting effect of various studies which will direct, alter, and/or stimulate the students in all aspects of life." Evaluation of courses will include course content, textbooks, reading lists, as well as various staff ideologies.

mit their proposals and budgets to Jackie Tremblay, at the Student Union Building (formerly the Colman House), prior to October 24, 1975.

Dan Hill

(Continued from page 6)

accompaniment) and his tunes are likeable and fun. And as mentioned before he has an extraordinary voice for his material. It crackles with sincerity and feeling and will inevitably redeem Dan Hill however he performs.

Dan Hill is becoming a mature artist. How far he will go depends on him and on his handling of notoriety. He seems well destined to be in the rank of people like Ray Materick and Dave Nicol. Whether he surpasses them or not to join Cockburn and Murray McLauchlan will be measured in the coming year. For my part I hope he makes it, he is warm, he is charismatic and he is talented.

For those of you who would like to catch Dan Hill he is playing at the Riverboat Coffeehouse in Yorkville till Oct. 12. It costs \$3.50 to get in but the atmosphere is contagiously friendly and the drinks (no liquor though) are warm.

But other than planning course evaluations, what is the Directorate of Academic Affairs interested and involved in? A speed reading course which has had favorable commendations from other universities, as well as the downtown campus of the U. of T., has been introduced to the students of Erindale, via the Directorate of Academic Affairs on E.C.S.U. In fact, this speed reading course held its first class on Oct. 7. Also, as many students have expressed an interest in this, a typing course will be available before long to the people at Erindale. In addition, the Academic Affairs Directorate plans to offer educational programming on Radio Erindale, with interviews, discussions, plays and poetry comprising an integral part of this format. As well, a speaker-debate series, in co-operation with S.A.C. is at

Another chapter in the continuing saga of . . . course reps!

Nominations for course representatives on the Erindale College Student Union (ECSU) were to have closed on Friday, October 5 at 5:00 p.m. But, incredible as this may seem, there was a definite deficiency in hordes of adventurous and interested students pouncing up the path to the Student Union Building; a definite lack of students wondering about and asking questions about discipline representation. In fact, at 5:01 on Friday, there were exactly 7 (that's right—seven out of a called for thirty-two) intrepid and daring souls who had voluntarily committed themselves not only to brave the dangers—but also to enjoy the satisfactions involved in being an ECSU course representative. These 7 resolute people are Theresa Donnelly (Residence), Linda Kuschner (Linguistics), Deb Scharfele (Commerce), Robert Callaghan (Chemistry), John Kerry (Religion), Ronald Shaw (Geography), and Sovia Bodich (Sociology).

The principal feature of course representation is communication—that is communication between the students of a parti-

cular discipline and the representative of that discipline. It is then the rep's responsibility to make known to the ECSU full council (which meets twice a month) the "vibes" that are circulating among the students in her/his discipline.)

The Student Union of Erindale College can only be successful in presenting the problems and needs of your particular discipline if there is a strong representation for you on the full council of the Union. At present, however, representation is virtually negligible. As a result, in pursuing their quest for strong representation, the Student Union will continue to admit people who wish to represent the remaining 25 (twenty-five) disciplines on full Union Council.

There. My task of telling you of your Union's situation is completed. So 25 people who are reading this, get hustling and give your completed nomination form to Lynda at the Student Union Building. Then, before exhaustion overcomes us, we can rejoin the remaining student body in our communal lethargic apathy. Zzzzzz . . .

Feedback

by Alex Vezer

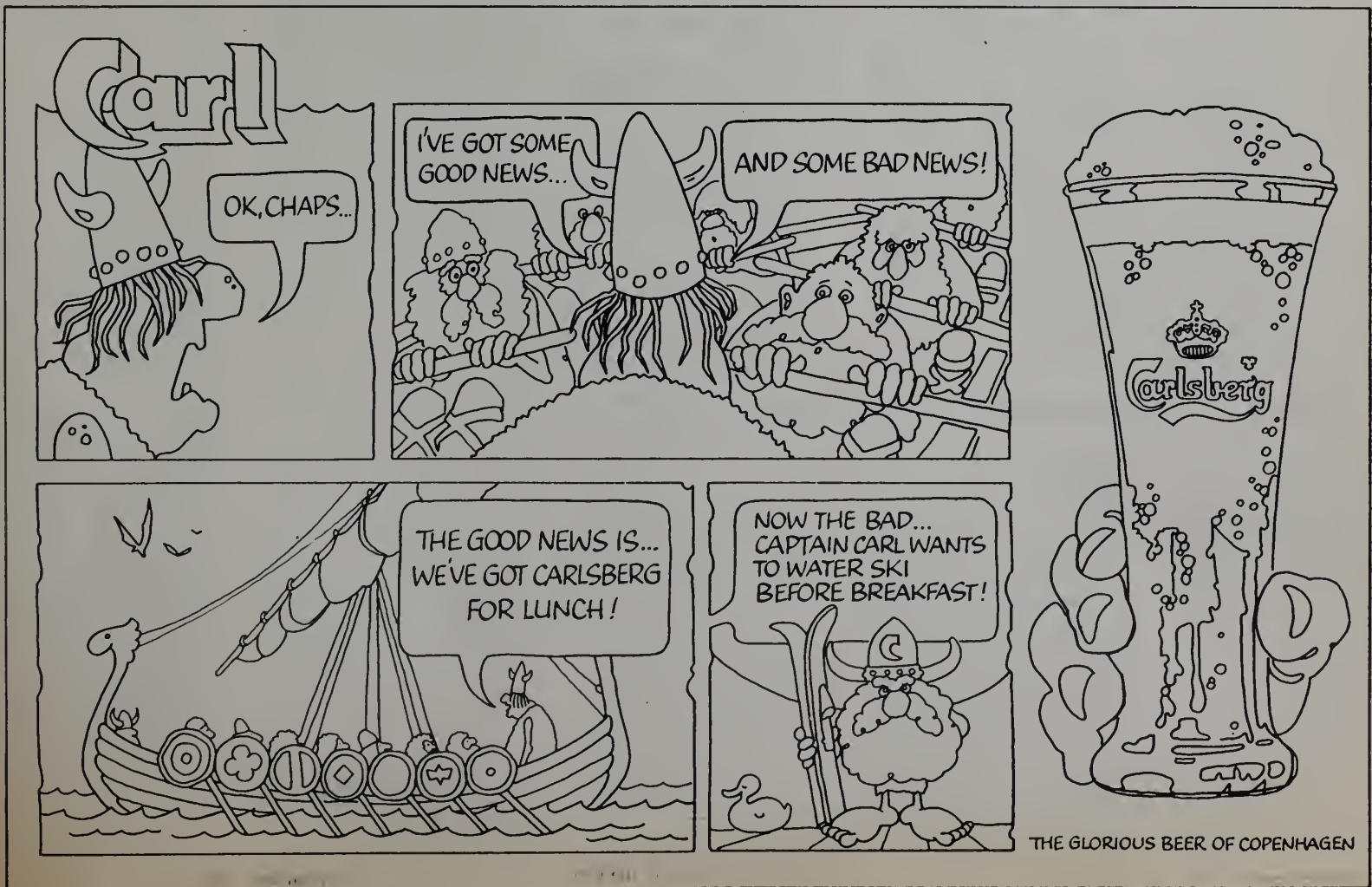
Feedback: What do you think of the 35c fare for the St. George bus? Responses:

Marlena Castrilli, 3rd year Italian: The service on the St. George bus is outrageous. I was overcharged 10c for the fare. The bus drivers don't follow speed limits. Basically it's the PITS!

Madrie Cechosh, 1st year, Math and Commerce: I think that a 35c bus fare is too much considering the transportation is only from one campus to another of the same university.

Teresa Pietropaolo, 1st year, Arts-Italian: I think the bus fare for St. George is expensive. I don't think it's fair since Scarborough is part of U. of T. and it's free to get there so it should also be free here.

Don Emmans, 4th year, English: I would like to see the St. George bus service as a free offering for the students, but I realize that it may be financially unfeasible to do so.



Performance

Bruce Dowbiggin
Entertainment Editor



DAN HILL, whose new album is reviewed here, played at Erindale in September. Entertainment Editor Dowbiggin calls the record promising but over-produced.

Photo Credit: Rob Mowat

Records

Dan Hill—a Canadian talent emerging

By Bruce Dowbiggin
Dan Hill is the name of a young Toronto folksinger and, coincidentally the name of his first album on GRT. For those of you who saw his performance at Erindale there was the raw, charismatic Dan Hill, a deliberate and pacifying performer whose delivery, vocal and visual, combined to set a convivial tone for the audience. What the Dan Hill record gives us is a slickly polished production swimming about that strong and powered voice and the stark realities of his lyrics composition, accomplished and awkward.

Dan is still a young artist, being Canadian will help see him through this tough stage when other media interests might abandon him. One need only look at Janis Ian and her adolescent demise in stardom and her struggle to re-gain attention, to see what might happen to an artist exposed too early. And Dan Hill is not ready to see a Golden Album or fill Massey Hall with his fans. He is betrayed a bit by his tremendous ease and accomplishment onstage, they are further advanced than his songs yet, and by his personal warmth in public.

In concert, or at a club Dan can have a poor night performing and yet still entertain his audience. On record he is swamped by or-

chestration and the impersonality of plastic. The extra touches can't cover up for the lack of diverse musical elements in his style; he is best left to use his voice, it is his strong suit. A Bruce Cockburn uses little instrumentation, a few string sections, and yet dazzles with virtuosity on his guitar and with his many styles. Big productions don't guarantee big sellers, Gordon Lightfoot has been victimized by lushness at times too.

The second, and most inevitable, Problem is that a folk singer relies on few props: his guitar, his voice and his lyrics. In this case Dan's lyrics are nothing unique yet. He will sell you with: Lord don't let this world / Make a jukebox outa'me / Let the songs keep flowing strong and Naturally.—Then he will somehow slip in a clumsy line to maintain a rhyme: Thinking then that love was meant to conquer / And if a girl said she liked you / Then you'd bonk her / Don't try to lay that mush on me. Rhyme is a temperamental ally in writing lyrics; overused as in some Don McLean material it can be awful, handled for effect like in Steve Goodman's "Door No. Three" it can cinch a song's appeal, win-some or serious.

As a musician Hill is adequate (folk music doesn't need Segovia

(Continued back on page 5)

Steve Goodman brightens Con Hall

By Bruce Dowbiggin

One of the least ballyhooed concerts of the current year went on Friday night at Convocation Hall with Steve Goodman presiding over 1,500 fans and fanatics and by the time it was over it had become one of the most enthusiastic and gratifying shows of the year as well. Playing alone for two and a half hours, Goodman alternately humored and soothed the crowd with his potpourri of standards, obscure old songs and wry little numbers.

Arriving onstage Goodman seemed somewhat overwhelmed with his greeting from the crowd and joyfully rewarded them with "When the Red, Red Robin Comes Bob, Bob, Bobbin' Along". Accompanying himself the entire evening on his guitar he displayed samples of every possible idiom in popular music-country licks, snatches of blues, swing lines, classical pieces—a realm of styles written into his songs or delivered in between numbers. He has the nerve to do Marty Robbins impersonations or to spoof the ubiquitous Monty Hall and "Let's Make a Deal", yet he

has the sincerity and credibility to enthrall the audience with Mike Smith ballads, "Spoon River" and the "Dutchman", gently caressing the silence with his voice.

Goodman is a traditionalist in musical styles but treats them with something less than reverence if it suits him. One song from his repertoire would disappear into a spiritual and then pull Richard Nixon, Patty Hearst and higher education's dinosaur, Con Hall, into its framework. He worked so well from one era to another, a styling of Shel Silverstein sweeping into his own moving accapella song "The Ballad of Penny Evans", that the bridges seemed quite natural.

Until I saw him after the concert I really had no idea how tiny Goodman is. Onstage he skipped, shuffled and shadow-boxed in the tight spot till he literally became bigger than our dimensions, energizing the show and his now-captivated audience like a disciple of the Elton John Give 'Em Hell Onstage school.

His mind was acutely sharp, lyrics spilled out of him, small talk like no one I'd seen since Randy Newman, and the response was overwhelming. Feeding of this noisy plasma, he poured it on, entertaining and cajoling his way through two encores. One of the encores was, in fact, a song promising more as long as there were folks out there still asking for it. The tempo rarely flagged, he kept himself on target all night with few diminishings. I never counted the number of songs he sang (it was difficult to differentiate between start and finish at times) in anticipation of closing. It was a charged night for Steve Goodman and for the promotion people who saw a good crowd clap and chant its way through a show that they reasonably had been unsure of.

Having delighted his audience so thoroughly Goodman's reputation is safe. He worked till exhausted and convinced everyone that the man who backs John Prine is indeed an artist in his own right, well-schooled and ingratiating.

Music

OVERVIEW?

By Greg Tyndall

Summer seems to bring out the creativity in the record industry. Unknowns and well-rooted pros alike strive for that one tune to be labelled Summer of '75. Captain and Tenille, an unascertained couple rolled back the charts with their adaptation of Neil Sedaka's hit Love Will Keep Us Together. And as usual, Coke-a-Cola butchered it. But as this desire for numero uno increases so does the expected quality of the material being spued forth. It's something like the inflation and unemployment curves the industry tells us—as one goes up the other goes down. Sure it does. . .

America decided to release their greatest hits and that should be making the rounds soon and perhaps it's a good thing they did. It may give them time to create a

little original material rather than the rearranged choruses prevalent on a few of their cuts lately. Heart, America's fifth album, moved away from the acoustic folk sounds of earlier LP's towards a more complex light-rock sound under the direction of infamous George Martin. However, even with all the electronic disturbers, the listener can't help feeling he's heard that song before. He has. Their single Sister Golden Hair sounds like a speeded up version of Harry Nilsson's song I Can't Live if anyone caught the McCartney-Wings special on Global sometime back, you'd realize that McCartney's version of Mary and the Lamb hits note for note the chorus of Seasons, last cut on the newest America. If only the boys could forget all those pretty-

colored switches and get back to the natural sound.

With ten albums under his navel, 4 million singles sold to date, one could say Gord Lightfoot could relax for a bit. Fortunately for us, Gord doesn't agree. After selling over 8 million albums and having some 130 of his songs re-recorded by other artists, Lightfoot hit it big once more with Cold On The Shoulder. Selling some 500,000 in the first three weeks along, Cold On The Shoulder is one of Lightfoot's best, if not that. His lyrics still hold that fine quality of sensitivity and seem to improve all the time. With the expertise of Red Shea and Terry Clements on guitar, the songs find an extra appeal in rhythms and chordal patterns. The monotone voice of Lightfoot backed by the rotating minor changes of Shea in songs like Bend in the Water and Cold on the Shoulder cut deeply into the listener's impressions.

The new David Bromberg album is now on the racks going under the title of Midnight on the Water. Anyone who caught his act down at the El Mocambo a few weeks past will need no further swaying to convince them of Bromberg's multi-fold talents. Having one of the tightest back up guitar riffs to quick to follow. Not uncommon are triplet mandolins and fiddles which only add to the barrage upon your senses. With credentials like Bob Dylan and Jerry Jeff Walker, and humor written in, Midnight on the Water levels off at excellence. Such cuts as I Like to Sleep Late in the Morning and Mister Blue reveal to us the secret Bromberg uses to keep the heavy-drinking Mocambo crowd stomping the floor for an encore one moment, then quiet as the dark in the next.

Ray Materick has a new single out entitled Northbound Plane and an LP should follow shortly.

(Continued on page 7)

Random shots

Reflections in a bloodshot eye

By Bruce Dowbiggin

For those of you who wondered like I did why our newly-acquired Round Records feels compelled to charge \$5.49 per single album as opposed to the hallowed figure of \$4.99 renowned in the downtown store, here is the sad news. If you want to buy our records at Erindale you're obliged to pay for it. Figures shown to me indicate that with staff salaries and transportation costs lopped onto the profit made by the downtown store as middle-man and agent there is no way that the store could charge any less than \$5.49 and survive. As reported in Tedium Two last week there is no rent going to the College for the room occupied by R.R., rather a flat take off the sale of each record will go to ECSU when the store starts to break even.

Hence the next sad tale from the Cross-Cross Building that R.R. calls home; business is not yet going to make anyone rich. To break even the store must sell 80 records a day but so far (zounds a ne'er catastrophe!) the store is only selling 40 per. According to the esteemed management most sales are coming from the residences and the great bulk of Erindale's commuter hoarde has so far neglected the store. Granted the room looks like every room in the building and that they don't have a lot of racks in yet, but the benefits of R.R. are multitudinous. The discs cost less than anywhere else in Mistersagua, they have a selection of tapes and the profits are funnelled back to you via ECSU (stand up when I say that boy!).

So give'em a chance to sell

you—you'll find yourself going Back.

+ + +

One local initiative that is not likely to be revived by any flow of financial plasma is the Baconian Room, a new fixture which has been victimized by a poor location (that is ed. opinion by the way), insufficient publicity and a lack of discriminating taste in lunchtime habits of South Building slaves. Seems tuna fish has the edge over Black Tower in the netherlands at mid-day. Most of the discriminating dillitentes from the North Building have been compromising in Pub suds rather than continue to the Southland. This problem will only escalate when the cold weather comes and the thin skins are content to press their noses against the Cafeteria window panes while

visions of Beaujolais dance in their heads.

My solution is simple enough. The Baconian room was a good idea, one worth perpetuating. Simply move the facilities to the North Building where the demand I suspect will be greater for it, give it anything but glaring searchlights, open it once a week for a good folk performer and it may have a chance. The place could have limited hours in the daytime to cut costs if they wish.

Unfortunately there seems little inclination at ECSU to resurrect the idea; they prefer to allow it to expire quietly in lieu of Oktoberfest and the Pub. And the above opinions will then be relegated to a prescription on a warm corpse. Ah well, the trials of a reformer.

Second city: no drop-off in humour

Bruce Dowbiggin

Second City is as deliberate and contrived as any television sitcom; there are formulas and predictable situations just like the ones other comedies have failed miserably with. There are all the stylized characterizations, domestic settings and silly little jokes that kept Lucille Ball afloat for seeming centuries. So what is the big secret, what keeps Second City flourishing here and in a number of U. S. cities?

The answer to those questions is, of course, ingenious writing and multi-dimensional actors. For all their pre-formed showmanship the Second City troupe never fails to tickle my funny-bone unmercifully, it's inhuman almost.

The latest show down at the Old Firehall is Also Available in Paperback and it is a worthy successor to such past gems as What's A Nice Country Like You... and Alterations While-U-Wait. The cast has shrunk a bit, they're down to five performers in this show but the talent is still distributed more than adequately. Benjamin Gordon, Dave Thomas and John Monteith are the men this time while Catherine O'Hara and Andrea Martin return to complete the woman's delegation.

Second City is undeniably Canadian humour. There is little from the American arm beyond the slickness and success to indicate an affiliation. To be more precise Second City is Toronto humour. From the show's opening sequence where three harassed citizens try to make exact fare out of their gaudy new Canadian bills to the finale of an altered 'This Land Is Your Land', the show directs its focus on the myopia of Toronto vision. Dave Thomas gets a shot in at the Ottawa Valley and there are enough Newfie references to keep things moving but the show reflects the 'big town's' confused contempt for things un-Ontarian (help me Webster's!) and its own contorted attempts to deal with life within its environs.

Nearly all the routines work well, those that don't are neither too glaring nor too disenchanting. They slide by into the funniness of another piece.

OVERVIEW? . . .

(Continued from page 6)

His recent Riverboat performance portrayed a maturity in his act. With witty one-liners and hilarious songs, Materick has much more stage appeal than earlier. His songs are still two cuts above the rest. His lyrics never cease to fascinate me and the tunes linger long after the set is complete. Feeling Lucky Tonight and Northbound Plane make his newest a candidate for top honors. Where the boppers and AM fails, Materick excels.

Toronto is quickly becoming one of the highlights of North America. Concerts are no longer run-of-the-mill. The line up for the next few months is impressive. Jimmy Cliff hits Massey Hall October 14 with his Jamaican Reggae, Dan Hill plays a freebee at Seneca College on the 16th while Rick Wakeman battles the keyboards at M.L.G. on the same night. Rod Stewart follows in Wakeman's shoes on the 23rd with Sha Na Na rocking York University October 26. Massey Hall has excellent bookings in the future with Murray McLaughlin and Dan Hill together October 27, Bonnie Raitt and Tom Waits November 2, Rhymin' Paul Simon with his newly acquired latin sounds on November 16 and finally Janis Ian with her renewed fame November 24. So take in a few concerts and start the season off as I did...with a bang.

As always, Second City has much to recommend it, good food and drink and the best humour you'll see whichever side of the TV tube you inhabit.

FREE MOVIES!

A compromise was reached at the October 1, 1975 ECSU Board of Directors meeting between SAC and ECSU to provide the existing film series at Erindale for free.

SAC will be incurring all costs and control of advertising while ECSU continues to operate the movies.

The move was taken due to a proposed series by SAC that could have conflicted with the existing ECSU series. In the best interest of the students of Erindale vis a vis unnecessary expenditures and removal of the admission price, SAC was given control of the film series.



"What people don't know won't hurt them."

CLASSIFIED ADS

MODELS (Females) Required by camera club. Experience desirable but not a necessity. Pay: Fashion \$10.00 per hour; Figure \$15.00 per hour 421-4585 after 4 p.m.

TERM PAPERS! Canada's largest service. For catalogue send \$5 to:—Essay Services, 57 Spadina Avenue, Suite 208, Toronto, Ont., Canada. Also campus representatives required. Please write.



LIBRARY ERINDALE COLLEGE

Recently there have been complaints about noise in the library. Some students are being inconsiderate of others by talking loudly and disturbing those around them.

There are three conversation rooms on the second floor of the library for group discussions. If these rooms are occupied, "talkers" should chat in the Meeting Place or the cafeteria.

Let's be considerate and leave the studious ones in peace!
DID YOU KNOW. . . .

—there are typewriters in the library?
—you can renew a book by phoning 828-5236?
—there are smoking rooms on the second floor?
—you get a 25 per cent discount on fines if paid in cash when you return the books in person?
—the library is open on Sundays?

THANKSGIVING HOURS
Sat. Oct. 11 - 10 a.m. - 5 p.m.
Sun. Oct. 12 - Closed
Mon. Oct. 13 - Closed
Tue. Oct. 14 - Regular Hours

Do you know about the Campus Life Plan?
Professional consultation available on request.
Notify E.C.S.U. in the Student Union Building.

Henninger. A different tasting beer.



Henninger tastes different from Canadian beers because it's made from different ingredients and in a different way. Only two row barley is used. Yeast is especially flown in from Frankfurt. It's doubly fermented. It is allowed to carbonate naturally. It tastes like a German beer because it is.

Henninger. Das Schmeckt.

Meister Pils. Different again.



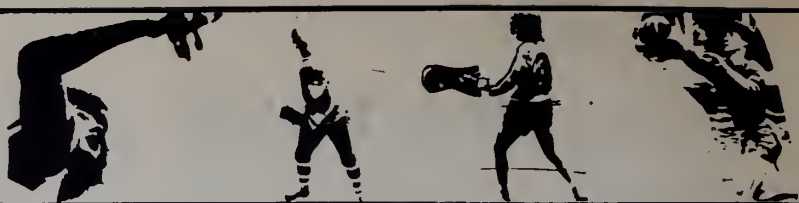
Meister Pils is a true light tasting German pilsener brewed from the same ingredients and in the same way as it is in Henninger's Frankfurt brewery. Now you can enjoy the light distinctive taste that has made pilsener the most celebrated of all the world's beers.

Both Henninger and Meister Pils are made in Henninger's own independent brewery and are available at your brewers retail outlet for just a few cents more than regular beer.

Two German beers in fat little bottles.

sports

Joseph Cardoni
Sports Editor
828-5402



Erindale Sports Complex:

The promise and the apathy

Last year, in a speech given at Erindale, Premier William Davis promised the college a sports complex to be financed by the Ontario government.

Clearly, this promise was made in recognition of a very real need.

The existing sports facilities on campus are woefully inadequate for some 4,000 students and staff. In fact, a number of Toronto high schools have superior facilities. Most Canadian universities are in great shape compared to Erin-

dale and this includes St. George Campus of our own U. of T. That Erindale students must travel a mere thirty or so miles to take advantage of downtown facilities which in effect nicely deters any meaningful participation by Erindale students in a reasonable phys ed program seems not to have occurred to St. George planners.

It appears then, that the Davis government, in the face of little or no pressure-feedback from students or administration feels

(understandably so) no compunction to quietly forget about the promise—need or no need.

The extent of the follow up of the premier's promise seems to be a single letter from ECSU to James Auld, Minister of Education, who, in reply, simply passed the proverbial buck to Robert Welsh. Such an effort does not indicate a very high level of interest on the part of ECSU. On the other hand if ECSU is simply responding as a function of student interest it seems silly to consider the sports complex we so badly need and were promised as an issue.

A very important aspect of the promised complex is that it was have been made available to the citizens of Mississauga. This, of course, would have been an innovative and unique use of a university facility. A likely first for Canada and a step over the barriers of tradition that have historically separated the com-

munity at large from the university. In short, Erindale has apparently lost the opportunity to create a unique and almost beneficial learning experience.

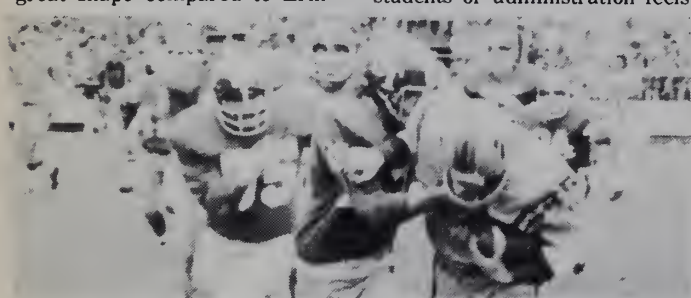
According to Bob Ryckman, head of sports and phys ed, Erindale has too many people for the available space. Bob is new to Erindale and is doing a noteworthy job of schedule-manipulating in an attempt to involve as many students as possible in athletics. His efforts appear to be almost single handed and it is more than too much to expect a new staff member to involve himself in a political issue that began before he arrived at Erindale.

By world standards physical education and participatory athletics should be given a greater role in university curriculum in Canada. This is a clear reflection of the attitude that permits our world class athletes to go begging in the marketplace for expenses.

Two things are clear: Erindale needs, and was promised, a sports complex and the citizens of Mississauga and the university would benefit from such a complex. SO WHY NOT? APATHY, THAT IS WHY NOT.

If the citizens of Pickering took the same attitude as Erindale students they would now be languishing in re-location at Wasaga beach.

They cared, they made their voices heard—and they won. This is not to suggest that a combined effort by students and interested citizens of Mississauga would win a new sports complex if they let the Davis government and the premier know that they recall his promise. It would, however, let Bill Davis know that sports and phys ed and health is at least more important than a single letter. Perhaps it is that Erindalians are in such poor shape that a single letter was all they had in them.



THE BLUES are undefeated and ranked number 1 in Canada.
Credit: Frank Vallarino

Varsity beats up on poor Queens

The "Blue Machine" journeyed to the east with the intention of spoiling the Queen's University homecoming in Kingston. They accomplished this with a lack of benevolence for the nostalgic occasion. They completely gave Queen's futile team by smashing out 500 yards of offense, the result of which was a 32-10 mauling on the scoreboard.

Dave Langley, the general of the attack, showed as much leadership as General Patton in pitching touchdown strikes of 15 and 32 yards to the now re-activated Mark Ackly, who it shall be noted turned in a stalwart performance of latching onto six passes for 124 yards. He must be considered a pleasant acquisition for the team.

Overall, there were 233 yards covered through the aerial display and another 260 yards churned out on the ground. The arrival of still another running star didn't cease to materialize for the "Blue Machine" as Libert Castillo showed the makings of a

great 'land-lubber' in rambling for 120 yards in only 12 carries. Mark Braganolo managed to secure 67 yards in 23 attempts. He also scored his first touchdown of the season which was set up by a 35 yard burst by Castillo. Mike Sokounin kicked three singles and a field goal.

Friday, Varsity gets to beat up on the York Yeomen who are struggling to become recognized as a football team. The prediction is that they will still be struggling, perhaps more intently after this game.

The Ottawa Gee Gees managed to keep pace with the "Blue Machine" with a 35-14 victory over McGill. They have been the most prolific offensive unit in the country by scoring 195 points in only four games. They will be playing Varsity at our Homecoming and for all you folks out there, this game is a must. It promises to be a whale of a game, Nuff said.



INTRAMURAL ACTION is jumping at Erindale.
Credit: Wayne Ferrel

WHY NOT?

by Gayleen Wren

That's the most prevalent question in the minds of people trying to organize women's athletics at Erindale. The men's programs flourish while the shortage of interest in women's athletics may result in the canning of volleyball and possibly basketball. Both of these intercampus teams did well last year, yet this year with increased enrolment there are problems fielding a team.

A misconception of intercampus may be that it involves too much time and only the "stars" from high school could possibly make the team. The

teams skill level is determined by those who turn out for the team and the emphasis is on "FUN". Participation involves one practice and usually two games a week. The games are both played on the same night; so you are looking at a maximum involvement of a two-hour practice a week and one night of playing.

PLEASE drop into the ECARA office and sign up. As well as being fun and a minimal form of exercise—these are definitely "party" teams and a good way to meet new people. . . . So WHY NOT—get off your asses and participate!!

Field Hockey: Hustler's streak

The Erindale Hustlers moved into first place last week with two more victories which extended their winning streak to three games. The first game (at Erindale) against PHE II saw superiority triumph with a 2-0 decision over the jocks. The second contest against the undermanned Meds produced a 4-0 margin for the good team.

The home game was delayed slightly, since the home team forgot about goal posts. Phones were ringing and people were running around trying to locate the 7' high by 12' long structures. After an intense search failed to uncover anything, gym bags and sweaters were substituted to let the game begin.

The girls struck quickly as

Debbie Kowalchuk smashed one past the PHE goalie for an early 1-0 lead. The play stayed mainly in the PHE zone for most of the half until Karen Wash rapped home the second goal.


The second half was more evenly divided as both teams had some good scoring opportunities but the score remained 2-0. Actually, Erindale managed to knock the ball over the PHE goal-line one other time but the referee said he had blown his whistle. (dumb ref!)

In the second game the girls travelled down to back campus for the game against the Docs. The cold weather didn't impede the Hustlers as Marianne Hurley opened the scoring early. Karen

Wash had improved the lead to 2-0 by half-time. The second half produced another goal by Marianne and a single score from Janice Hunter.

Since the offense was so powerful (despite bunting up) and dominated the game, the defense was forced to provide its own entertainment. This included a lesson in squirrel-chasing by Pat Davison and a private session of "girl-talk" with Bonnie and Yola.

The team's record is now 3 wins and 0 losses with 11 goals scored and 0 goals against. Team scoring is as follows: Karen Wash: 4 goals, Debbie Kowalchuk: 3, Marianne Hurley: 3 Janice Hunter: 1.



Erindale Campus Centre Pub

Hours: Mon.-Fri. 12:00p.m.-1:00a.m.
Sat. 8:00p.m.-1:00a.m.

CRACK OF DAWN

Bands Fri.: 1:00-4:00 & 8:30-12:30

Pub closed Thanksgiving October 13